Ark of Abel

Episode 1

‹ well and Good Experience ›

illustrated by various late 20s

I am dead.

I don't remember when it happened.

When I regained consciousness,
I was walking down a road.

Black steam was strongly emitting from my body.

I recalled that even though I was confused beyond doubt,
I thought of hiding myself.

I did my best to isolate myself from the public.

But it was pointless.

WHAT?
WHAT?
WHAT?

Everyone didn't see me,

hear me, or show any signs

of feeling my presence.

Some people even

passed right through me.

Fortunately,

some people acknowledged me.

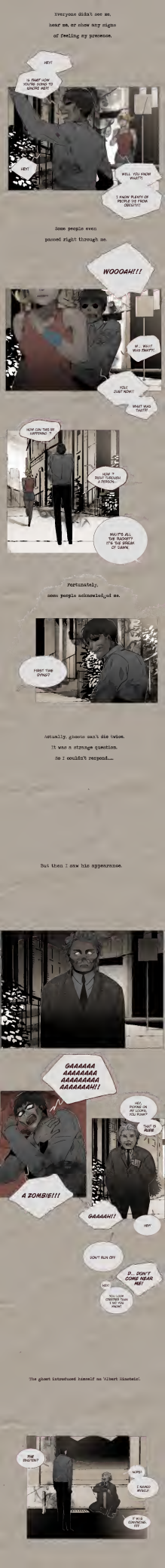
Actually, ghosts can't die twice.

It was a strange question.

So I couldn't respond....

But then I saw his appearance.

The ghost introduced himself as 'Albert Einstein'.



Gentle Einstein informed me that I was dead.

As a veteran who died before me,

he taught me many things.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE LOSING MORE BLOOD THAN YOU'VE EVER LOST
YOU DON'T FEEL ANYTHING YOU TOUCH, RIGHT?
AND THE LIVING DON'T KNOW WHO OR HOW TILT YOU'RE THERE?
LOOK HERE

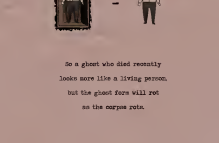
SO I'M DEAD FOR REAL...
OH, COME ON.
DON'T BE SO DOWN IN THE DUMPS.
SIGH
WHAT? YOU'RE EXPECTING HELL? IT'S ALL STILL AND QUIET.
AND YOU DON'T FEEL TOO CAUTIOUS ABOUT BEING DEAD? YOU HAVE REGRETS FROM WHEN YOU WERE STILL ALIVE?
YOU AREN'T SUPPOSED TO REMEMBER ANYTHING WHEN YOU'RE DEAD.

For us ghosts,

our current appearance

is a real-time representation

of our corpse.



So a ghost who died recently

looks more like a living person,

but the ghost form will rot

as the corpse rots.

You want me to explain more?

For example, if some people

dig up my grave right now

and take an arm from my corpse,

then my ghost form

will also become armless.

WELL? DO YOU GET IT NOW?
IN OTHER WORDS, IF SOMEONE PLUCKS OFF MY CORPSE'S MUSTACHE,
I'LL BECOME A MUSTACHELESS GHOST.
UNDERSTAND?
SO THEN, HAS MY CORPSE BEEN EMITTING BLACK STEAM OO?

HMM-
I THINK,
YOUR CORPSE MUST BE BURIED DIRECTLY IN THE EARTH.
THAT MIGHT NOT BE BLACK SMOKE, BUT DIRT.

NORMALLY, CORPSES ARE IN COFFINS WHEN THEY'RE BURIED, RIGHT?
I THINK YOURS WASN'T
!!!!
THAT! THAT'S IT!
SOMEONE BURIED ME ALIVE!
JUMP
HOW GRANDIOSE NO YOU'RE TAKING IT LIKE A SIGN OF HOW YOU WERE KILLED
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT A WEIGHT OF SOIL OR A LANDSLIDE MIGHT HAVE JUST DESTROYED YOUR COFFIN
THERE ARE ACTUALLY MANY PEOPLE LIKE YOU

.....

.....

.....

BY THE WAY,

WHAT HAPPENS TO GHOSTS WHEN THE CORPSE ROTS AWAY?
BECOME A SKELETON?
NOPE.
YOU ACTUALLY DIE.
!!!!!
YOU DISAPPEAR.
WHERE DID

A maximum of a year.

When there are ghost stories

about 100 year old ghosts who run around,

it's only a year for me!

It's too short.

...GONE AFTER A YEAR...
AHHHUM IT'S NOW
OH, YOU'LL NOTICE AFTER A WHILE BUT THERE'S NOTHING MUCH TO SHOOT HERE.
IT'S WORKING DAY AFTER DAY...
YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOURSELF EITHER, MARTENS?
DON'T WORK YOU MORE JUICE.
HA?
OH, WELL I FOUND MYSELF QUITE EASILY
I RED IN A HOSPITAL THERE ARE A LOT OF SHOOTS THERE
A KIND GHOST POINTED ME TOLD ME IT WAS THIS OLD BUT AFTER 1 1999
MY LIVING WAS QUITE UNCOMFORTING
WHERE WERE YOU WHEN YOU DIED?
I DON'T KNOW WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS WALKING DOWN A ROAD.
RIGHT THAT'S PRETTY COMMON DEATH IS A HUGE SHOCK FOR YOUR CONSCIENCE
YOU USUALLY DON'T REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS FOR A WHILE.
AFTER ALL YOU FORGET WHO YOU ARE ONCE YOU PART FROM YOUR CORPSE
I WAS A SPECIAL CASE THEN.
THEN I HAVE TO STAY HERE FOR A YEAR WITHOUT KNOWING WHO I AM.
THAT'S A LITTLE UNFAIR.
NO, DON'T THINK OF IT AS UNFAIR.
HA?
Slap
HA? ... LOOK
HA! ... HA ... HA
LOOK WHERE YOU'RE TALKING IDIOT!
A GHOOO GOOSTS!! !!!!!!!!!!

Ark of Abel

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WEBTOON LIVE